

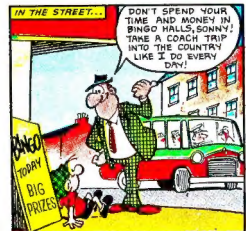
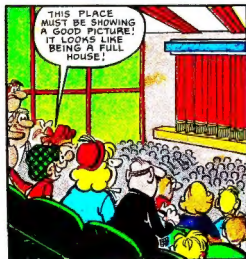
GET SET FOR FUN... GO FOR THIS ONE!

BUSTER

EVERY MONDAY

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; S. Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; E. Africa 1.90 cents; W. Africa 1/-; Malta 9d; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Denmark Kr. 1.85; Deutschland Dm. 55; Espana Pes. 100; Nederland Fl. 70; Norge Kr. 1.25; Portugal Esc. 50; Suomi Fin. 60; Italia L. 120; Sverige Kr. 75 inkl. moms.

12th JULY, 1969



THE ECCENTRIC NATHAN FLINTLOCK INVITED RIDICULE... BUT IGNORED IT!

The WIZARD of FOOTBALL

Sixteen-year-old Cyril Clarkson had a burning ambition to be a professional soccer player. But unfortunately for the youngster his footballing ability was almost nil. Then he met Nathan Flintlock, a strange theatrical figure who promised to make Cyril a star. There was one drawback, however—Nathan and Cyril's dad quarrelled...

NATHAN NEVER DID ANYTHING BY HALVES...

I CHALLENGE YOU TO A DUEL, SIR! BUT LET ME GIVE YOU WARNING... I AM A MASTER WITH COLD STEEL! EN GARDE! THRUST... PARRY... THRUST!

THERE'S NO NEED FOR ALL THAT NONSENSE, MATE! I'M JUST TELLING YOU IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE A FOOTBALLER OUT OF MY CYRIL, THAT'S ALL! HE JUST AIN'T GOT TALENT!

IF CYRIL HASN'T GOT IT... THEN I SHALL GIVE IT TO HIM! HIS RISE TO FAME WILL COMPARE WITH MY OWN AMAZING ESCALATION FROM STAGE EXTRA TO MASTER ACTOR!



ALL RIGHT... GO AHEAD IF YOU'VE TIME TO WASTE!

COME, CYRIL... WE'LL DO A TRAINING RUN! BRING TWO OF THOSE LEATHER SPHERES WITH YOU!

HE MEANS FOOTBALLS, I SUPPOSE!

THEY SET OUT...

WATCH IT, MATE... YOU'RE DOING OVER FIVE MILES AN HOUR! THERE'S A SPEED LIMIT HERE!

WHERE'S THE CIRCUS... 'COS HERE COME THE CLOWNS! HA, HA!

IGNORE THE GAWKING RABBIT, BOY! CHIN UP...

NATHAN LED THE WAY TO A SUNLIT FIELD...

HEY, WHAT'S THAT, MR. FLINTLOCK?

A LITTLE INVENTION OF MY OWN, DEAR LAD! IT'S TO IMPROVE YOUR SHOOTING ABILITY! DRIVE THE BALL STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW AT THE CIRCULAR TARGETS TO SCORE!

WHOOOPS! MISSED THE TARGET!

SO YOU HAVE, AND YOU'LL REGRET IT!

FLINTLOCK KNEW THE CONSEQUENCES...

OUCH!

YOU WEREN'T PREPARED FOR THAT, WERE YOU, CYRIL?





THE ALMOST SINISTER MAN OF MARVELS TOOK CYRIL BEHIND THE GOAL...

YOU SEE, BOY... THERE IS NO END TO MY INGENUITY! THIS 'GOAL OR RETURN-BALL' SHOOTING DEVICE IS ENTIRELY OF MY OWN DESIGN AND MAKING!

BLOOMING GREAT SPRINGS! NO WONDER THAT BALL BELTED BACK AT ME!



CYRIL TRIED AGAIN, BUT...

OW! COR, BY DOSE!

PAINFUL NO DOUBT, DEAR BOY... BUT NECESSARY!



AND SO IT WENT ON...

HIT THE TARGET, MY YOUNG FRIEND... OR SUFFER THE PANGS OF FAILURE!



YOUNG CYRIL WAS SOON READY TO CALL IT A DAY...

IT'S NO GOOD, MR. FLINTLOCK... I'LL NEVER HIT IT! MY SENSE OF DIRECTION JUST ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH!

NEVER SAY DIE! TRY, TRY, TRY AGAIN! REMEMBER THE LESSON OF THAT GREAT SCOT... ROBERT BRUCE!



EVENTUALLY...

I DID IT... I DID IT! I'VE HIT THE TARGET!

FIRST CLASS! CAPITAL! NOW DO IT AGAIN AND AGAIN! I WANT TO SEE YOU SCORE A BULL SIX TIMES OUT OF SIX!



CYRIL FIRED IN ANOTHER SHOT... BUT...

ARRRRGGHHH!

WOE... O WOE! THE ROAD TO STARDOM CAN BE A LONG AND TROUBLE-SOME ONE!



THIS TIME, THE LAD DIDN'T GET UP...

GOOD GRIEF! HE HAS KNOCKED HIMSELF OUT OF HIS SENSES!



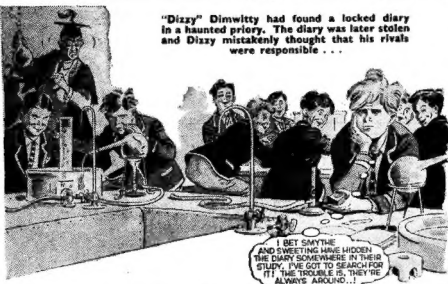
BUT SECONDS LATER, TO NATHAN'S GREAT SURPRISE...

I-I'M ALL RIGHT! WHERE-WHERE'S THE BALL? LEMME HAVE ANOTHER BASH!

A THOUSAND ENCORES! HIS SHOOTING MAY NOT BE ALL IT SHOULD BE... BUT HE'S PROVED HE HAS DETERMINATION! CYRIL IS SHOWING THE WILL TO WIN!

CAN CYRIL TAKE THE FIRST STEPS TO SOCCER STARDOM? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

"DIZZY" DIMWITTY



"Dizzy" Dimwitty had found a locked diary in a haunted priory. The diary was later stolen and Dizzy mistakenly thought that his rivals were responsible ...



AN IRATE MR. NESBITT EXPLODED...



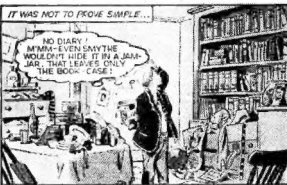
MEANWHILE, SMYTHE AND SWEETING WERE BUSY...



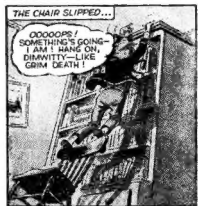
DIZZY'S AMAZING LUCK WENT TO WORK...



IT WAS A MISTAKE FOR MR. NESBITT TO INTERVENE...



IT WAS NOT TO PROVE SIMPLE...



THE CHAIR SLIPPED...



THERE WAS A SUDDEN CLICK!

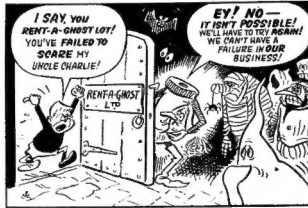
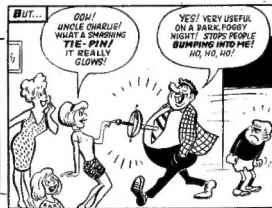
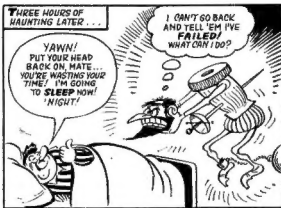


THE CRASH OF FALLING BOOKS DREW ATTENTION...

IS OUR HERO ABOUT TO BE DISCOVERED? MORE FUN IN NEXT MONDAY'S CONTINUATION!

ALTHOUGH A SPOOK FAILS TO SCARE SOMEONE, HE STILL LEAVES HIS MARK ... AND NOW!

RENT-A-GHOST Ltd.



A BALL AND CHAIN PLAY A PART NEXT WEEK! THE GHOST HOPES TO REALLY SHACKLE UNCLE CHARLIE!

CRABBE'S CRUSADERS



"Smiler" Smith, "Red" O'Rork, Willy Evans and Sammy Greig, had been enlisted as Professor Crabbe's crusaders for peace. When a wave of "Roaring Twenties" style robberies swept America, the crusaders, themselves disguised as gangsters, managed to enter the incredible underground replica of an age-old Chicago backstreet which served as the crooks' secret hide-out...

SILENTLY, SMILER DROPPED FROM THE CAR AND, UNSEEN, HE CREEPT BACK ALONG THE NARROW TUNNEL...

SMILER, YOU'VE GOT TO SNEAK OUT OF HERE WHILE YOU'VE GOT THE CHANCE! ONCE YOU'RE FREE YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

HE'S ON HIS WAY! NOW, LADS, WE MUST LIE LOW!

IF THOSE THUGS FIND US NOW, WE'VE HAD IT!

SECONDS LATER, SMILER EMERGED FROM THE NOW UNGUARDED SECRET ENTRANCE TO THE UNDERGROUND CITY... AND HE BEGAN RUNNING LIKE FLUXY ACROSS THE WASTES OF THE LAS VEGAS DESERT...

MEANWHILE, IN THE INCREDIBLE, UNDERGROUND MINI-CITY...

JUST MAKE SURE WE ALL KEEP OUT OF SIGHT! WHEN THOSE THUGS FIND NO LOOT IN THIS HEAP, THEY'LL BE PRETTY ANGRY!

OH, NO! IT-IT'S MY TRANSISTORISED RADIO FOR SENDING URGENT MESSAGES TO HERMIT CRABBE... IT MUST HAVE SHORT-CIRCUITED!

MUST GET BACK TO THE CRABBOGRAPH... OTHERWISE THE OTHERS ARE GOING TO BE IN BIG TROUBLE!

SURE THING! THEY HAVEN'T YET DISCOVERED IT ISN'T EVEN THEIR CAR!

THE PIERCING STACCATO-LIKE SOUND BROUGHT THE CROOKS RUNNING! NEXT INSTANT THE BRAVE BOYS WERE SURROUNDED...

HEY! WHO ARE THESE PUNKS?

THERE'S NO LOOT IN THIS WAGON- THEY MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING TO "BIG AL" AND "PEABRAIN" ON THE WAY HERE!

A COLD, MENACING VOICE CUT INTO THE CONVERSATION AS THE BOSS APPEARED ON THE SCENE...

SO YOU KIDS RACKET, EN? WELL, YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE! ONCE WE'VE DONE ENOUGH STICK-UPS WE'RE GONNA BE AS BIG AS THE GREAT CHICAGO SYNDICATES OF THE ROARING TWENTIES...

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT!

BUT WE ARE, KIDDO! WE GOT A MILLION DOLLARS INVESTED BY THE TOP GANG BOSSES OF AMERICA- NOT THAT YOU WILL LIVE TO TELL THE TALE!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT!

SUDDENLY, RED MADE A LUNGE INTO THE SPECIAL CAR HERMIT CRABBE HAD GIVEN THEM...



CRUSADERS... INTO ACTION!

BEFORE THE CRUONS COULD STOP HIM, RED THREW A SWITCH—AND TWO BRILLIANT, EYE-SEARING FLARES BLAZED FROM THE VEHICLE'S HEADLAMPS...

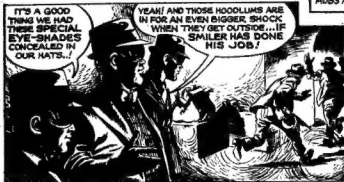


AAAAAARGH! MY-MY EYES!

I-I CAN'T SEE! LENNIE OUT O' HERE.

QUICK, YOU POOLS... INTO THE OPEN! WE'LL DEAL WITH THESE TROUBLEMAKERS LATER!

IT'S A GOOD THING WE HAD THESE SPECIAL EYE-SHADES CONCEALED IN OUR HATS...



YEAH! AND THOSE HOOOLLUMS ARE IN FOR AN EVEN BIGGER SHOCK WHEN THEY GET OUTSIDE... IF SMILER HAS DONE HIS JOB!

SMILER HAD—AND HE WAS READY FOR THE PANICKING MOBBERS...



WA-HAY! THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL THE FINAL BLOW... THEY'VE NO DEFENCE AGAINST OLD CRABBE'S PATENT WIND-LASHER!

AAAAAARGH! A SAND-STORM!

THE TREMENDOUS BLASTS OF AIR WHIPPED THE SAND AND THE CRIMINALS INTO ONE WET, UNKENPT PILE!



HA, HA, HA! THIS IS THE BEST SANDCASTLE I'VE EVER MADE!

AN 'ANONYMOUS' RADIO CALL BROUGHT THE POLICE TO PICK UP THE BOSS AND HIS MOBBERS. BUT BY THEN, THE CRUSADERS WERE SPEEDING TO THE CRABBOCRAFT!



WE'VE GOT A MILLION DOLLARS IN 'UNDERWORLD' WEALTH HERE... AND I KNOW JUST WHERE IT WILL DO MOST GOOD!

LATER THAT DAY, IN A POVERTY-STROKEN AREA, IT BEGAN RAINING MONEY!



MONEY! FOR FOOD!

HIGH IN THE SKY—AND OUT OF SIGHT OF THE HAPPY CHILDREN—CRABBE'S CRUSADERS WERE HEADING HOMEWARD...



ANOTHER MISSION SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED! HERE'S TO THE NEXT ONE!

ROAR INTO ACTION WITH THE CRUSADERS AGAIN NEXT MONDAY! BE PREPARED FOR EXCITEMENT!

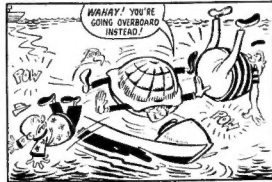
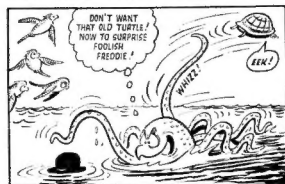
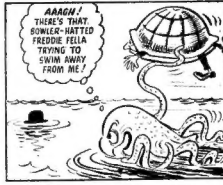
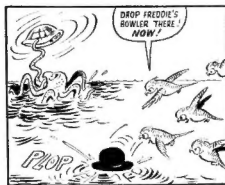
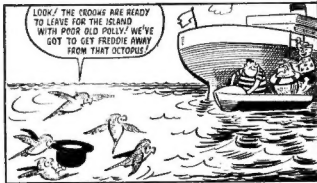
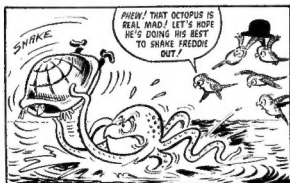
A FLYING TURTLE-CASING HITS THE CHIEF CROOK... TALK ABOUT BEING "SHELLED"!



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



"TREASURE" ISLAND HAD BEEN REACHED, WITH THE CROOKS BACK IN COMMAND. THEY HAD CAPTURED THE BIG PARROT, WHILE POOR OLD FREDDIE WAS HIDING IN A TURTLE SHELL—HOPEING THAT AN UNFRIENDLY OCTOPUS WOULDN'T FIND HIM...



WILL FREDDIE AND HIS FRIENDS STRIKE IT RICH? FOLLOW THE FUN NEXT WEEK!

BUSTER'S *Birthday* CLUB

HELLO,
MATES!

Calling All Buster Clubs

WE were very pleased to receive news of another Club with the same name as ours. This "Buster Club" is for boys living around Vauxhall, in South London. They take part in camping, football, hockey and they have their own clubhouse. Naturally, it's stocked with a plentiful supply of **BUSTER** issues, for every member of this Club is also a keen **BUSTER** reader!

Nice to hear from you, "Buster Club!" Are there any more with the same name who would like to write and tell us about themselves?

HERE'S a special word of welcome to the hundreds of new members who have joined my Club in the last few weeks! Welcome aboard, chums... you've all been made members and your names have been added to the Club Roll, so enjoy yourselves!

As full Club members you are entitled to take part in our monthly competitions, and try for some of the smashing prizes I give away. Well, pals... I've got a dilly of a competition coming up on Club Page next week! I'm giving away TEN sets of IMPY SUPERCARS for the ten best entries—so don't miss next week's issue of **BUSTER** on any account!

Your o'd pal,

Buster



MORE SUPER PRIZES FOR DATE-SPOTTERS! From You to Me . . .

24th APRIL, 1957

29th AUGUST, 1960

9th JUNE, 1958

17th FEBRUARY, 1961

5th NOVEMBER, 1959

12th DECEMBER, 1962

CHECK those dates above very carefully. Club members... If the exact day, month and year of your birth is among them, and providing you joined the Club before Monday, 30th June, then you're in line for any one of the prizes shown on the right! They are: Oil-Painting-by-Numbers Set, Writing Folder, Model Aeroplane Kit, Fountain Pen, or Model Vintage Car Kit.

Write your choice of prize on a postcard, and add your full name, address and date of birth. Print "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top-left corner of the address side and post to reach the Club by **Thursday, 17th July**, or 4th December, if you live overseas.

Prizes will be awarded to every Club member whose birth date is printed above and who replies correctly—providing he or she has not won a Birth Date Award before!



"I WAS playing 'cops and robbers' with my pal and my younger sister," writes Congleton member, **John Machin**, "and I was pretending to be the policeman. My sister was supposed to have been robbed by my pal, and I was questioning her. 'Do you know the name of the thief?' I asked. She answered 'Tom'. 'Address?' I asked. My little sister thought for a moment then said, 'No, he had trousers on.'"

WIGAN member, **Donald Myatt**, has a paper round. Listen to what happened to him as he was delivering papers the other day. "I had just come out of a country lane," he writes, "when I saw a raven sitting by the road. I walked right up to him and I was soon stroking his feathers!"

"He wasn't injured, but seemed completely tame. Later he undid one of my shoe-laces with his beak and eventually walked right up my arm and climbed on my head! Has any other Club member had a strange experience like this?"

This is Wayne Siverns, from Wednesbury. He is interested in making models and collecting stamps. He's also fond of studying maps.

Cycling and rowing are some of the pastimes of Belfast member, Stephen Pollock. He likes reading, too.



From London, S.E.17, here's Adig Plant, who enjoys swimming and doing the competitions in **BUSTER**. She's one of our keenest members.



A young, Liverpool member, Jacqueline Kirkpatrick, says her favourite pastimes are playing hockey and horse-riding.

Meet David Sharpe, a Club member from Grantham. Thanks for the super drawing of Charlie Peace, David! It's jolly good.



Iain Marsden hails from Workson. He is interested in chemistry and in making model aeroplanes.

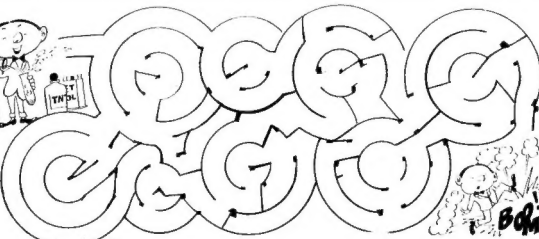


★ MY ADDRESS : Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

TWISTS and TURNS



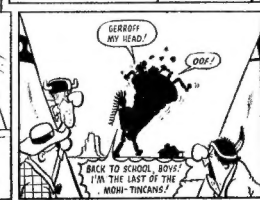
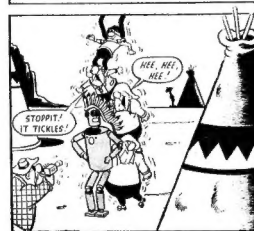
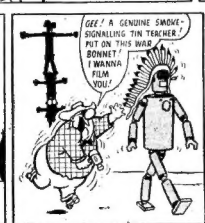
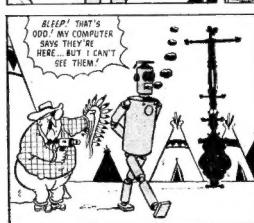
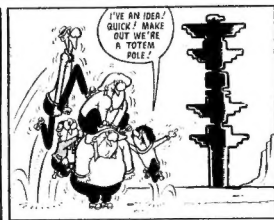
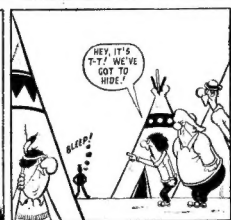
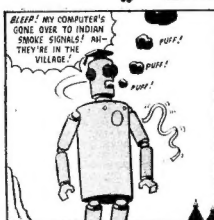
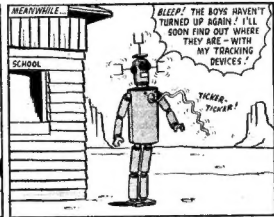
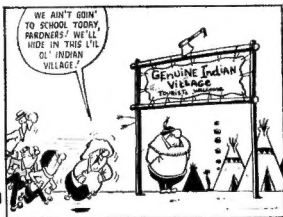
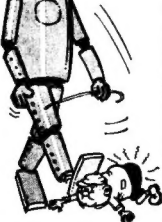
The corridors in the "Big Bang" Company building are confusing, to say the least. Can you help the professor to go from one end to the other without crossing a black line?



AN INDIAN HEAD-RESS TICKLES THE BOYS... BUT THEY DON'T HAVE SOMETHING TO LAUGH AT FOR LONG!

TIN

TEACHER



JOIN OUR MASTER OF MIRTH FOR MORE COMICAL CAPERS NEXT MONDAY, PALS!

HEAD LOWERED. THE BOAR CHARGED ... STRAIGHT AT TINY GALAXUS!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

Galaxus had been marooned on Earth and was now being hunted throughout the world. With Jim and Danny Jones, he had reached Greece and was captured by a man called "Zarak the Whip", who could make the space creature obey his every command. Tiny Galaxus was then forced to fight a wild boar. Managing to stun the beast, he clambered on to its head ... then slipped!



DANGLING FROM THE GLEAMING TUSK, GALAXUS LOOKED UP AND SAW A RED, BALEFUL EYE STARING DOWN AT HIM...



THEN, AS THE MIGHTY JAWS SNAPPED SHUT... THE GENTLE SPACE-CREATURE LEAPT FOR HIS LIFE!



ROLLING CLEAR, GALAXUS STOOD THERE TREMBLING AS THE BOAR LEAPT ANGRILY TO ITS FEET...



THE WILD BEAST THUNDERED INTO THE ATTACK...



CONTINUED OVER LEAF.

THESSOS THE WILD TURNED ITS ATTENTION TO THE TRAPPED AND DEFENCELESS YOUNGSTERS!

TWENTY YARDS AWAY ZARAK AND HIS MEN LOOKED ON EAGERLY...

DON'T GIVE UP NOW, LITTLE MONSTER... FIGHT BACK!



ABLE TO CONTROL GALAXUS WITH THE MEEREST SHAKE OF HIS WHIP, ZARAK CRACKED IT IN THE AIR...

ZIP-ARKA!

WAAH!!

AS I HAVE SAID BEFORE, THE BOAR HAS A WEAK SPOT: FIND IT-AND YOU WILL SURVIVE!



THE MIGHTY BEAST SKIPPED TO A HALT, AND BRAVELY THE SPACE-CREATURE LEAPT FOR ITS TAIL...



WITH A DETERMINED SWING, GALAXUS WAS SOON WORKING HIS WAY ALONG THE ANIMAL'S BACK...



MMRRF... GRAAMP!!

BUT IT WAS JUST THEN THAT IT HAPPENED! HAVING LOST SIGHT OF GALAXUS, THESSOS THE WILD ONE DECIDED TO ATTACK AN EASIER TARGET!

OH, NO... NO! THE BRUTE'S COMING AFTER US!

WUURF!

W-WE'VE HAD IT, DANNY! NO POWER ON EARTH CAN STOP THAT THING NOW!



BUT JIM JONES WAS WRONG! FOR GALAXUS HAD FOUND A STRANGE BUTTON MOUNTED ON A COLLAR AROUND THE BOAR'S NECK...

MUUU... OOOH AAUU...?



FRANTICALLY, HE PRESSED IT. AND NEXT MOMENT...

KREE-
AARG!



C-CRIKEY, I DON'T BELIEVE IT! GALAXUS HAS SUCCEEDED! WELL DONE, OLD PAL!

Y-YES, BUT HOW? WHAT HAPPENED?

CR-R-RASH!

DELIGHTEDLY, ZARAK AND HIS THUGS RACED TO THE SCENE...

BY THE VINEYARDS OF THRACE, WHAT A DISPLAY OF COURAGE! THIS LITTLE CREATURE FOUNDED THE BEAST'S WEAK LINK!

"IS SO, MY SERVANTS! AND HE HAD THE SENSE TO EXPLOIT IT, TOO!"

SEE? THERE WAS AN ELECTRICAL CIRCUIT LINKED TO THE BOAR'S BODY! WHEN THE BUTTON WAS PRESSED, IT RENDERED HIM SENSELESS!

WE SHALL CARRY HIM BACK TO HIS CAGE NOW, MASTER! THE TEST HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL... ARE YOU NOW READY FOR THE FINAL ASSAULT?

YES! IN A MATTER OF HOURS, THE SPACE-BEAST AND I WILL SET OUT TO ACHIEVE THE ULTIMATE IN POWER, GLORY AND WEALTH! HA, HA, HA!

GALAXUS, HE'S TRYING TO INVOLVE YOU IN SOME WICKED PLAN OF HIS! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM!

SILENCE, IGNORANT FOOL! ONLY I, ZARAK THE WHIP, CONTROL THE MONSTER NOW! SO GROW, BLACK BEAST—GROW TO GIANT SIZE!

UUUUUU!

SECONDS LATER...

EXCELLENT! NOW THAT I AM YOUR MASTER, I HAVE NO MORE USE FOR THESE WHelps! UNTIE THEM!

MUUUUUU!

GOOD! AND NOW, MY FRIEND, YOU SHALL PROVE YOUR UNDIVIDED LOYALTY TO ME BY DISPOSING OF THE BOYS...

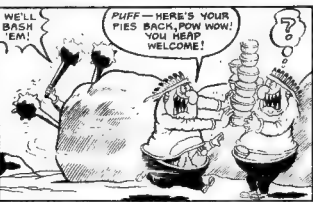
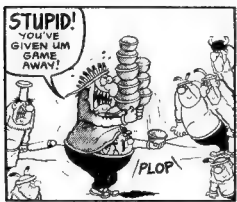
...THERE IS A RAVINE ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE AMPHITHEATRE WALL! THROW THEM INTO IT!

N-NO, GALAXUS... NO!

SIMPLY NO GOOD! HE'S GOING TO DO IT!

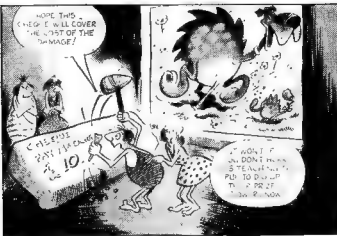
THE ULTIMATE TEST! WILL IT COST THE BOYS THEIR LIVES? SEE NEXT WEEK'S TENSE EPISODE!

BIG CHIEF POW WOW



YOU LIKE UM LAUGH, YES? THEN DON'T MISS UM CHIEF POW WOW'S NEXT ADVENTURE!

PONGO



How to earn a camera of your very own

Put this where your dad will see it.
And start being very good.



"IF I WERE VERY GOOD AND WASHED SOMEONE'S CAR FOR HIM AND SWEPT THE PATHS AND PASSED MY EXAMS AND DIDN'T BREAK ANY WINDOWS FOR A WHOLE YEAR, DO YOU THINK SOMEONE WOULD GIVE ME A KODAK



INSTAMATIC CAMERA OF MY VERY OWN? I'D BE VERY GRATEFUL IF SOMEONE DID. I'D SHOW HIM HOW EASY IT

WAS TO TAKE PICTURES WITH MY KODAK INSTAMATIC CAMERA BECAUSE THERE ARE NO FIDDLY THINGS TO FIDDLE WITH. AND I'D SHOW SOMEONE HOW EASY IT IS TO LOAD THE CAMERA WITH A FILM CARTRIDGE.



AND I'D SHOW SOMEONE WHAT SUPER PICTURES YOU GET—IN COLOUR OR BLACK AND WHITE, AND I'D

BE ABLE TO CARRY IT AROUND ON THE SPECIAL WRIST STRAP YOU GET. IF ALL THIS HAPPENED—AND I DON'T SEE WHY IT SHOULDN'T BECAUSE SOMEONE

WOULD ONLY HAVE TO PAY ABOUT 55 BOB FOR ONE—THEN I'D PROMISE TO CARRY ON WASHING CARS AND SWEEPING PATHS AND PASSING EXAMS AND NOT BREAKING TOO MANY WINDOWS FOR EVER AND EVER!"

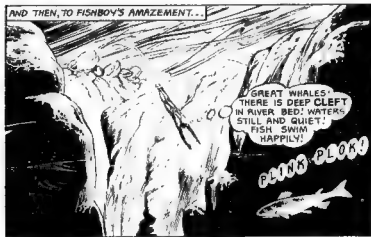
*Kodak and Instamatic are registered trademarks of Kodak Ltd.

DEEP BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE RIVER, FISHBOY MADE AN AMAZING DISCOVERY!

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents were Professor John Lawrence and his wife Helen—two geologists believed to be working in Canada—Fishboy set off to find them. Reaching Southern Ontario, he was trying to cross the Niagara river when a tourist fell from a cable car into the foaming gorge not far below the famous Niagara Falls...



ONCE AGAIN, THE INCREDIBLE YOUNGSTER USED HIS MIGHTY STRENGTH TO HAUL HIMSELF UPSTREAM AGAINST THE CURRENT. AND SUDDENLY...



FAR ABOVE, SHOCKED TOURISTS WATCHED IN DISMAY...



BUT DEEP BELOW THE SURFACE, FISHBOY WAS DARTING BRAVELY INTO ACTION!



WITH EVERY SECOND VITAL, FISHBOY PLUNGED INTO THE FREAK RAVINE AND SWAM WITH TORPEDO-LIKE SPEED...



THEN, LESS THAN A MINUTE LATER, THE DAZED CANADIAN WAS SAFE!



THE YOUNGSTER SWAM POWERFULLY DOWNSTREAM... UNAWARE THAT TWO MEN ON THE CLIFF ABOVE HAD SEEN HIS EVERY MOVE...



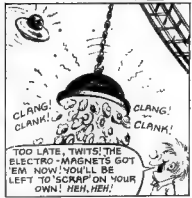
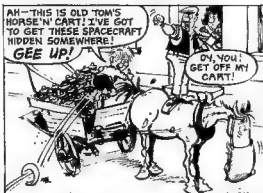
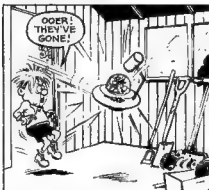
KOMM, LITTLE ONE! WE SHALL TRY AND CATCH HIM AT THE SPUR POINT!



WHAT IS THE MIDGET'S PLAN? IS FISHBOY HEADING FOR DANGER? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

THE SPACECRAFT ARE LOADED ON A SCRAP CART, SO SID WASTES NO TIME IN GETTING RID OF THEM!

The TWITTOPIANS



IS SID RIGHT? ARE THE TWITTOPIANS NEAR DEFEAT? MORE FUN NEXT MONDAY!



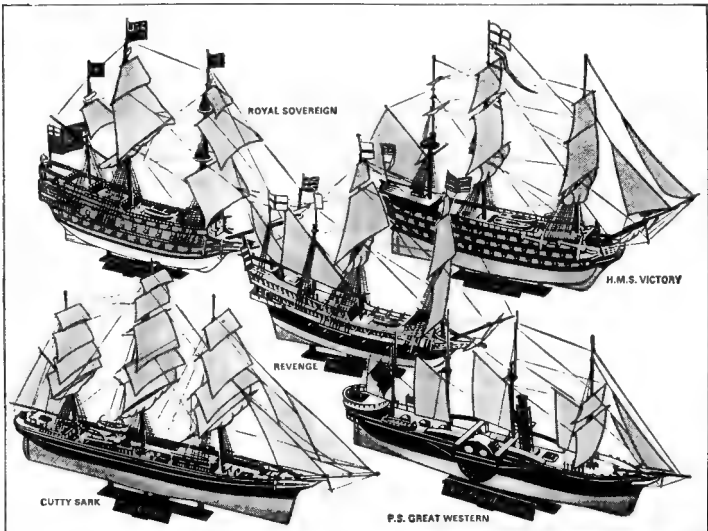
The classic ships of history!

AIRFIX BRINGS THEM TO LIFE!

Revenge! Cutty Sark! Victory! The finest ships under sail brought to life with Airfix - accurate in every detail!

The vast range of Airfix construction kits covers 19 different series, including planes, ships, cars, historical figures and trackside series - each model just like the real thing!

Prices from only 2/9d to 21/6d.



**WARPLANES,
CARS, TANKS,
ROLLING
STOCK TOO!**

Start your collection
NOW!



OVER 300 KITS TO CHOOSE FROM!



JUST LIKE THE REAL THING!

From toy shops, model and hobby shops and F. W. Woolworth

STOP PRESS



**DOUGLAS
DEVASTATOR**

The latest additions to the range of Airfix warplanes is this 75-part kit of the Douglas Devastator, complete with markings for VT-8 or VT-5 squadrons. Only 3s. 9d.

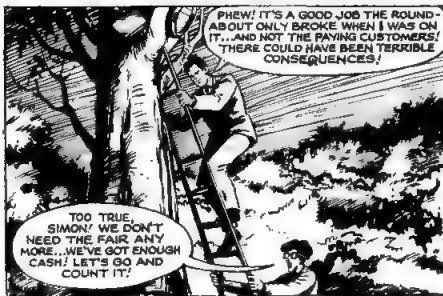
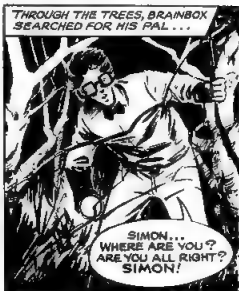
AIRFIX MAGAZINE 2/6d MONTHLY
ASK FOR THE AIRFIX KIT CATALOGUE
FROM YOUR LOCAL STOCKIST



The SKID KIDS



Racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal, "Brainbox" Cox, were hard-up and they tried to raise money by opening a fair-ground. Brainbox made side-shows and roundabouts out of old farm implements. When the crowds had gone, Simon tried a roundabout ride—but as it gathered speed, disaster struck...



THE RACE STARTED - AND SIMON WENT AWAY LIKE A ROCKET...

GALLOPING GEARBOXES! WHAT A START! BRAINBOX WAS REALLY PUT SOME POWER INTO THIS CAR!



AT THE HALFWAY STAGE...

THAT'S THE FIRST OF THE BACKMARKERS - I'M A LAP AHEAD OF THE SLOWEST MAN!



IN THE PITS, BRAINBOX BEAMED CONFIDENTLY...

TWENTY SECONDS IN THE LEAD! YES, SIMON'S GOT THIS RACE IN THE BAG! ONLY FIVE MORE LAPS!



FEELING CERTAIN OF VICTORY, BRAINBOX WENT TO ARRANGE THE AMERICAN TRIP...

3: RIGHT... A CABIN FOR TWO TO NEW YORK... AND WE'LL BE TAKING A RACING CAR AS CARGO!

THAT SEEMS IN ORDER, SIR... I'LL SEND YOU THE BILL!



AND THAT'S THE ENTRY FORMS POSTED! I'VE HAD TO PROMISE TO PAY THE FEES WHEN WE GET THERE!



THERE WAS ONE FINAL CALL AT AN ESTATE AGENTS...

OH, YES, MR. COX! I SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE SELLING YOUR SHED IN THE WOODS!

THAT'S FINE! WE'LL BE GOING TO AMERICA IN A FEW DAYS... SO WE WON'T BE NEEDING IT!



ALL HIS JOBS COMPLETED, BRAINBOX HURRIED BACK TO THE TRACK... WHERE SIMON, GLUM-FACED, WAS WAITING FOR HIM...

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

WORKING! I'VE BOOKED OUR BOAT PASSAGE... ENTERED THE AMERICAN RACE... AND SOLD OUR HOME! NOT BAD FOR ONE AFTERNOON, EH?



WITH THE MONEY WE HAVE... PLUS THE CASH YOU GOT FOR WINNING, WE'LL JUST HAVE ENOUGH TO GET THERE!

I'M SORRY, PAL! BUT WE CAN'T COUNT ON THE MONEY I GOT FOR WINNING...



...BECAUSE I DIDN'T WIN! A TYRE BLEW OUT AND I CRASHED! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO AFFORD THE AMERICAN TRIP NOW!

BUT - BUT WE'VE GOT TO! I-I MEAN... I SOLD OUR HOUSE AND EVERYTHING! WE'VE GOT NOWHERE TO LIVE!



WHAT CAN THE PALS DO NOW? HAVE THEIR HOPES BEEN CRUELLY DASHED? SEE NEXT WEEK!

THE MISERS

The Meanest Mob in Town!



WHAT'S COOKING NEXT MONDAY? WELL, DAD TRIES TO GET A FREE MEAL FOR A START!

THE ONE THING THAT MR. HAPPY CAN'T STAND, IS A TRICK SEAT!

The HAPPY FAMILY



You have not yet had your share of our— MILLION FREE STAMPS

Write now for 100 different, plus RUSSIANS, plus SPACE stamps—all FREE if you request discount approvals, with lots of bargains and other free gift offers. Enclose two 3d. stamps for return postage and packing.

Please tell your parents.

BAYONA STAMP COMPANY (B)
291, LONDON ROAD, LEFTWICH,
NORTHWICH, CHESHIRE

FREE 20 diff. GREAT BRITAIN LARGE COMMEMORATIVES

(Subject to slight variation)



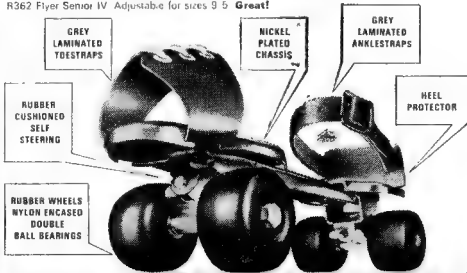
(Please tell your parents you are applying)

THE WULFRUNA STAMP CO. (BT16),
33 TRINITY ST., DORCHESTER, DORSET

The great skate!

That's the Warwick Flyer. Great style. Great strength. Great quality. Seven great skates to choose from. Four junior and three senior. Prices are just great too. From 19/11d to 49/11d

R362 Flyer Senior IV Adjustable for sizes 9-5 Great!

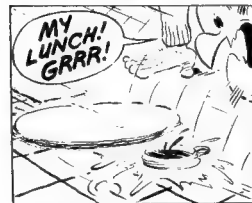
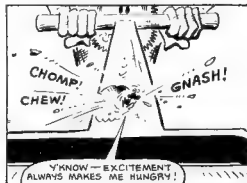
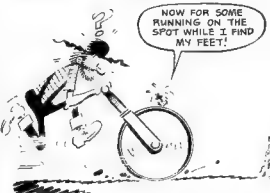
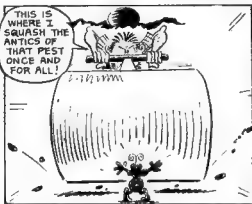


Warwick FLYER

THERE'S NO STOPPING CRUNCHER . . . HE KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE A HEAVY ROLLER!

CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



CRUNCHER MAKES A NIGHT ATTACK NEXT WEEK! BUT IT DOESN'T DAWN ON THE FARMER UNTIL TOO LATE!

**MAKE WALL'S
WONDERMAN LAUGH
AND WIN £££'s**

**SEND ME
YOUR FUNUNDRUM
-AND WIN MONEY!
EVERY WEEK I'M GIVING AWAY
£££'s! SEE DETAILS ON
MY THIRST-CRUSHING
TWIN-TASTE WOPPA
WRAPPERS!**

FUNUNDRUM
What do you call a camel
with three humps?



ANSWER: HUMPHREY

This Funundrum sent in by
Adrian Berg of Wallington won him £1.



**RASPBERRY
ORANGE**
**ORANGE
LEMON**
**BANANA
CHOCOLATE**

Wall's

TWIN-TASTE

WOPPAS

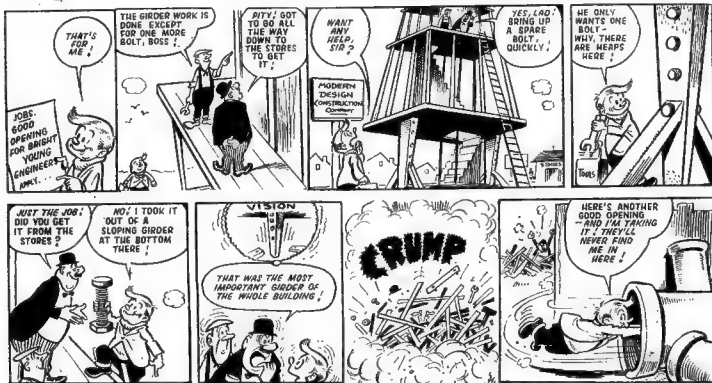
ONLY 4^d

**GET THEM WHERE YOU
SEE THE MIGHTY SHIELD
OF WALL'S WONDERMAN!**

THE CONSTRUCTION BOSS "DOES HIS NUT" ... SO JINX BOLTS!



There's a **JINX** on the **JOB**



JOIN THE 'BUSTER' CROWD
in 96 Laughter packed picture pages-8 in colour...

Here's a side-splitting spectacular 'specially for holiday time featuring Buster himself in another fantastic dream-world adventure, Freddie "Parrot-Face" Davies, Rent-A-Ghost Ltd., and many more favourite fun folk. Also long, complete picture-stories of Fishboy, Galaxus and Charlie 'Peace.

BUSTER
HOLIDAY FUN SPECIAL
ONLY 2/6

Hurry for your copy Today!

CHARLIE WAS SOON PUT IN THE PICTURE ABOUT THE DIFFICULTIES OF STEALING A PAINTING!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



After being transported in a time-machine from old Victorian London to the modern day, Charlie Peace found that many things had changed in the world of crime. For instance, rare paintings were now often stolen not for resale, but to gain the reward offered for their recovery...

CHARLIE LEARNED THIS ONE MORNING FROM SOME PASSING CONVERSATION...

"OW COULD THE THIEVES 'OPE TO SELL A PAINTING THAT'S SO WELL KNOWN?"

NEWS
\$500,000
PAINTING
STOLEN
FAMOUS
PICTURE
THEFT!

THEY WON'T TRY, SILLY! THEY'LL WAIT TILL A REWARD IS OFFERED, THEN SEND A PAL TO CLAIM THE CASH AND SAY WHERE THE PICTURE CAN BE FOUND!

THAT SET THE CUNNING CROOK THINKING...

HMM! THAT SOUNDS A GOOD RACKET! I'LL PINCH A PAINTING, AND DO THE DEALING MYSELF AS WELL! THAT MEANS I WON'T 'AVE TO SHARE THE LOOT WITH ANYONE ELSE! THERE'S A BIG ART GALLERY ALONG THIS STREET!

IN THE GALLERY, A GUIDE WAS LECTURING...

THIS IS OUR MOST PRECIOUS NEW ADDITION...A MASTERPIECE BY BOYA!



THAT SIMPLY ASKS TO BE PINCHED!

A CARPENTER OVERHEARD CHARLIE'S MUTTERINGS...

A CROOK WOULD NEVER GET IT OUT, CHUM! EVERY EXIT IS GUARDED BY SECURITY MEN...THEY EVEN SEARCH US WHEN WE LEAVE!



THAT'S RIGHT! NOBODY COULD GET AWAY WITH THAT BOYA!

THE PAINTER AND CARPENTER EXPLAINED WHAT THEY WERE DOING...

WE'RE FITTING MODERN DOORS IN PLACE OF THOSE OLD ONES!



SOLID OAK, THOSE OLD 'UNS ...WEIGH 'ALF A TON!

BUT WON'T THE NEW ONES BE JUST AS SOLID AND HEAVY?

OH, NO! LOOK—THEY'RE JUST STRONG FRAMES, FACED ON EITHER SIDE WITH THIN SHEETS OF WALNUT VENEER!



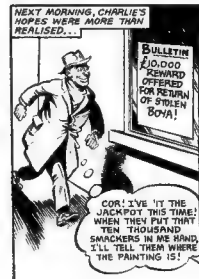
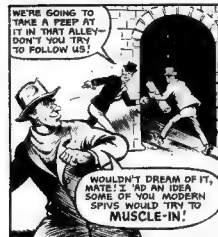
I GET IT... THEY LOOK SOLID, BUT THEY AIN'T!

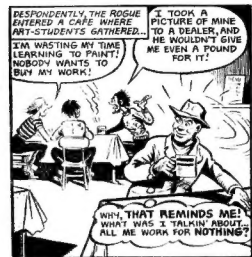
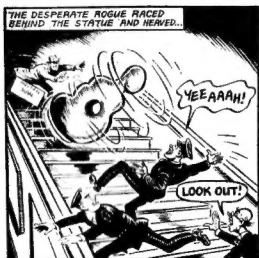
COME ON, LADS! TEA'S WAITIN' FOR US IN THE CANTEN! WE'LL HANG THAT DOOR WHEN WE COME BACK!



PAINT, NAILS, HAMMER, AND A BIT O' THICK CLOTH! THE MOST BAFFLING ART-ROBBERY OF ALL TIME IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF...





JOIN THE ARCH-ROGUE FOR ANOTHER ALL-ACTION EXPLOIT NEXT MONDAY!

BUSTER Giggles

**POCKET-
MONEY
PRIZES
TO BE WON
EVERY WEEK!**

£1

**FOR THE SENDER OF
EACH JOKE PUBLISHED**

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:

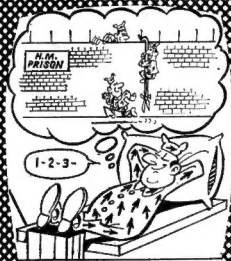
"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

1.
2.
3.

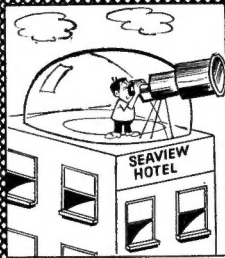
PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON
ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO
YOUR POSTCARD.



From J. LUCAS, TUNBRIDGE
WELLS.



From S. HESS, ROTHERHAM.



From M. HOUSTON, Co. DOWN.



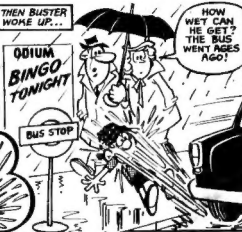
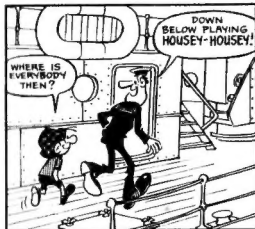
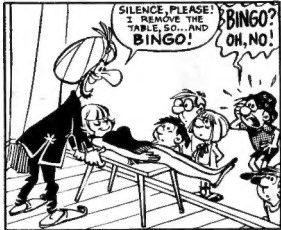
From D. HAWKINS, BALA.



From I. BRADFORD, OLDHAM.



From J. ROSS, BANGOR.



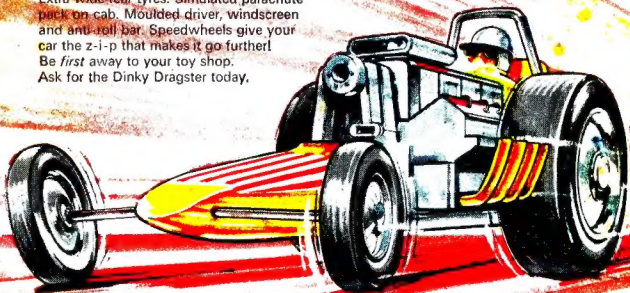
BUSTER DREAMS THAT HE BOWLS ALONG TO A MEETING WITH SIR FRANCIS DRAKE NEXT WEEK!

Meet the Dragster Champ!

NEW FROM

DINKY TOYS®

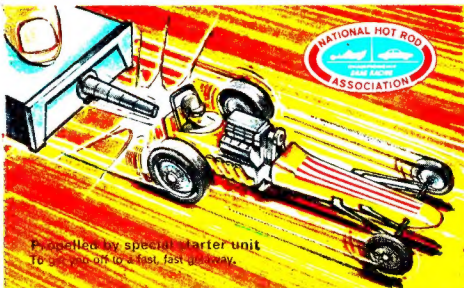
Take a look at these true-to-life features. Plated engine, exhaust pipes and chassis. Extra wide rear tyres. Simulated parachute pack on cab. Moulded driver, windscreen and anti-roll bar. Speedwheels give your car the z-i-p that makes it go further! Be first away to your toy shop. Ask for the Dinky Dragster today.



Model No. 370.

WITH

SPEEDWHEELS



Propelled by special starter unit
To get you off to a fast, fast getaway.

Another
FIRST FROM
**DINKY
TOYS.**



The tough, all action models.